

MRS. W. H. SIMMONS S. W. H. SIMMONS, 1119 E. 8th St., Kansas City, Mo., member of the National Annuity Association,

health was excellent until about a year ago, when I had a complete col-lapse from overdoing socially, not get-ting the proper rest, and too many late suppers. My stomach was in a dreadful condition, and my nerves all un-

strung.
"I was advised by a friend to try Peruna, and eventually I bought a bottle.
I took it and then another, and kept using it for three months.
"At the end of that time my health

was restored, my nerves no longer troubled me, and I felt myself once more and able to assume my social position. I certainly feel that Peruna is deserving of praise."

There are many reasons why society

women break down, why their nervous systems fail, why they have systemic or pelvic catarrh. Indeed, they are especially liable to these ailments. No wonder they require the protection of Peru-na. It is their shield and safeguard.

"Of course," said Miss Gaussip, some of the stories you hear are not

worth believing." "No." remarked Miss Knox, "they're merely worth repeating, ch?"-The Catholic Standard and Times.

The coronation robe presented to the Empress of Russia was of fur. It weighed only sixteen ounces, yet was worth \$6,000, or \$375 an ornee.

Garfield Tea, the Mild laxative, is pure, practical household remedy; good for young and old. To be taken for constipation, indigestion, sick-handache, colds and diseases arising from impure blood. It clears the complexion.

Indignation.

"You say that trusts arouse your in-

"Certainly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "It makes me very angry indeed to see these other trusts taking from the public so much money which might be expended for the particular commodity which mine controls."-Washington

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for the case of Catarrh than cannot be cured l's Catairh Cure.

e, the undersigned, have known F. J.
ney for the last 15 years, and believe
perfectly honorable in all business
actions and financially able to carry
any obligations made by his firm.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholeanle Drugging, Toledo, O.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally sting directly upon the blood and mucoun irfaces of the system. Testimonials senior. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all and the system of the system. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Minjudged His Intention.

An officer of the army tells how Mafor Whipple, of the Second Massachu setts Regiment, a veteran of the Civil War, hastened to Washington when the Spanish war broke out and offered his services to President McKinley.

But all officers, as well as men, had to undergo a physical examination, and it was stated to Major Whipple that he would have to place himself in the bands of the examining doctors at Worcester.

Now, Major Whipple, while a man of great bodily strength and perfect health and activity, was a little deficient in the matter of teeth. An examining surgeon proposed to exclude him on that account.

Whereupon the major waxed wroth "Gentlemen," said he, "I'm going to Cuba to shoot Spaniards, not to eat

The major went.-Harper's Weekly,

Steps Already Taken.

Your name is Mary McKillamacumber is it?" said the mistress. "You don't have to carry such a name as that, Mary. The courts would change it to something shorter and more convenient any time you would take the necessary steps to

"Th' praste is going to change it to Mulcahy, ma'am," answered the new cook, "as soon as Moike gets a place on th'

England has one member of Parliament for every 10,200 electors, Ireland one for every 7,177, Scotland one for every 8,974 Wales one for every 9,613.

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.

In Torments with Terrible Sores on

Face and Body-Tore at Flesh-Cured by Cutleura. My little son, when about a year

and a half old began to have sores come out on his face. They began to on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suf-

faring he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the fesh. He got to be a mere skeleton and was hardly able to walk. I ent to the drug store and got a cake ticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two onthe the cores were all well. He never had any soros of any kind ce, and only for the Cuticura Remedies my precious child would have only one cake of Soap and about three of Cuticura Cintment. Mrs. Eg. an., April 22, 1905."

Madame Midas

By Fergus Hume

BESSEEE.

-home, father and friends-you will not

be your friend, but while you are with me

afternoon to see how you are, and I trust

So still the night was. No moon as yet

standing in the middle of the garden rais-

then a fresh cold breeze came sweeping

through the trees and stirring the still

CHAPTER XXI.

As he drove rapidly into town Gaston's

thoughts were anything but pleasant. Not

that he was thinking about Kitty, for

he regarded the scene he had with her as

merely an outburst of hysterical passion,

and did not dream she would take any

serious step. At the hotel he picked up

the evening paper and glanced over it with

a yawn, when a name caught his eye which he had frequently noticed before.

"I say," he said to a tall, fair young

"Don't you know?" said the other, in

"Oh, I see! buys popularity," replied

Vandeloup, coolly; "how is it I've never

"He's been to China or Chili-or-

something commencing with a C," return-

ed the young man, vaguely; "he only

came back to Melbourne last week; you

gentlemen who one in, taking seats a lit-

the opera in order to talk business for

voices striking on Vandeloup's ear, he

his own thoughts, he was listening to a

ery word they said, for he had caught the

mine, which had lately been floated on

the market, the shares of which had run

up to a pound, and then, as bad reports

were circulated about it, dropped suddenly

to four shillings. Vandeloup recognized

one as Barraclough, a well-known stock

broker, but the other was a dark, wiry-

looking man of medium height, whom he

"I tell you it's a good thing," said Bar

raclough, vehemently laying his hand on

A noise disturbed Vandeloup, as

was a clever little fellow, and seemed al

ways able to get money. Perhaps he would be able to assist him. He stepped

out of the balcony into the light and

touched Barty on the shoulder as he stood

"Hullo; it's you!" cried Barty, turning

ound. "Where have you been, old chap?

"Yes, do come," urged Bellthorp, a com-

anion, putting his arm in that of Vande

"we'll have no end of fun."

Vandeloup was just going to accept, a

he thought on the way he could speak

coffee at the counter, and talking to an

ment he turned slowly round and look

"Who is that gentleman with the cof-

"Those stout and lean kine?" said Bar

"The long one is Fell, the rallway con-

tractor," said Barty, glancing with some

"Meddlechip," echoed Vandeloup, as

Gaston sauntered slowly up to the cof

ee bar, and asked for a cup in his usual

musical voice, but when the stout gentle-

man heard him speak he turned pale and

"Good evening, M. Kestrike," he said,

Meddlechip, whose face was usually red

"At your service," said Vandeloup, look

Meddlechip passed his handkerchief ove

his face and moistened his dry lips with

"How did you get here?" he asked, in

"It's a long story," said M. Vandemap,

putting his coffee cup down and wiping his lips with his handkerchief; "suppose

we go and have supper somewhere, and

"I don't want any supper," said Med-

ing rapidly round to see that no one over

and florid looking, turned ghastly pale

old Meddlechip, the millionaire."

ed down the room. Gaston gave a start

when he saw his face, and then smiled in

gratified manner to himself.

fee?" he asked Barty.

y; "but who are they?

o himself; "my faith!"

your supper to-night."

and sprang to his feet.

his coffee cup on the counter.

mietly.

Vandeloup.

his tongue.

strangled voice.

"Do you know him?"

Come and have supper with us. We are going to have some at Leslie's."

had never seen before.

amid his friends.

loup's :

thin.

knows everything about it."

are sure to meet him sooner or later.'

surprise; "he's one of our richest men,

fellow who had just entered, "who is this

Meddlechip the paper is full of?"

and very generous with his money.

met him?"

I am, how my life is unhappy, and for you. I gave to everything for your sake

CHAPTER XX. A whole year had elapsed since the arrival of Vandeloup in Melbourne, and during that time many things had hap cast me off like this after all I have Unfortunately, in spite of his sacrificed for you? Oh, speak-speak! knowledge of human nature and the fact that he started with a good sum of money, Gaston had not made his fortune. This was due to the fact that he was indis- "as long as you choose to stay here I will posed to work when his banking account was at all decent; so he had lived like a our lives will he as they have been; good prince on his capital, and trusted to his by at present," touching her forehead coldluck furnishing him with more when it ly with his lips. "I will call to-morrow

Kitty had joined him in Melbourne as this will be the last of such scenes." arranged, and Gaston had married her and had established her in a place in but an innumerable blaze of stars set like Richmond. It was not a regular boarding diamonds in the dark blue sky. A smoky louse, but the lady who owned it, Mrs. | yellowish haze hung over the city, but Pulchop by name, was in the habit of down in the garden amid the flowers all etting apartments on reasonable terms.

Meanwhile he went everywhere, was universally admired and petted, and no one who saw him in society with his bright smile and nonchalant manner figure came out and closed the door softly would have imagined what crafty schemes there were in that handsome head.

Madame Midas was still up at Ballarat ed a white tear-stained face to the dark and occupying the same cottage, although sky. A dog barked in the distance, and she was now so wealthy she could have inhabited a palace, had she been so minded. But prosperity had not spoiled Mrs. Villiers. She still managed her own affairs, and did a great deal of good with gesture of despair, then gliding down the her money—expending large sums for charitable purposes, because she really quietly down the lonely street. wished to do good, and not, like so many rich people, for the purpose of advertising herself.

She had invested her money largely in land, and thus being above the reach of poverty for the rest of her life, she determined to take up her abode in Melbourne for a few months, prior to going to England on a visit, With this resolution, she gave up her cottage to Archie, who was to live in it, and still manage the mine, and made preparations to come Jown to Melbourne with Selina Sprotts.

"My faith," said M. Vandeloup, smiling to himself as he thought of the situation; "it's a capital comedy, certainly; but I must take care it doesn't end as a tragedy.'

The next day Vandeloup sent a telegram to Kitty saying he would be home to dinner, and as he always required something extra in the way of cooking, Kitty went to interview Mrs. Pulchop on the

subject. Poor thing, it was so rarely now that he came home to dinner that a visit from him was regarded by her in the light of a She dressed herself in a pretty white dress and tied a blue sash around her waist, so that she might look the same to him as when he first saw her. But her face was now worn and white, and as she looked at her pallor in the glass she wished she had some rouge to bring a touch of color to her cheeks. She tried to smile in her own merry way at the wan reflection she beheld, but the effort was a failure, and she burst into however, though apparently absorbed in

At 6 o'clock everything was ready, for dinner, and having seen that all was in good order, Kitty walked outside to watch

for Gaston. Suddenly she heard the rattle of wheels. and rousing herself from her reverie, she saw a hansom cab at the gate and M. Vandeloup standing on the pavement paying the driver. She also heard him tell cabman to call for him at 8 o'clock. and her heart sank within her as she thought that he would soon be gone again The cab drove off, and she stood cold and silent on the veranda waiting for Gaston, who sauntered slowly up the walk. He was in evening dress, and the night be ing warm he did not wear an overcoat so looked tall and slim in his dark clothes as he came up the path swinging his cane

gayly to and fro. "Why, Bebe, how charming you look to-night," said Vandeloup, holding her at arm's length; "quite like your old self."

And indeed she looked very pretty, for the excitement of seeing him had brightened her eyes and flushed her cheeks, and standing in the warm light of the lamp, golden hair floating around he

head, she looked like a lovely picture. "You are not going away very soon?" she whispered to Gaston, coming close to him, and putting her hand on his shoul-"I see so little of you now."

"My dear child, I can't help it," he said carelessly removing her hand and walking over to the dinner table; "I have an engagement in town to-night."

"Ah, you no longer care for me," Kitty, with a stifled sob, Vandeloup shrugged his shoulders

"Can't you stay to-night?" she said. Sooking imploringly at him. "I have an engagement, as I told you before," he said, lazily; "besides, evenings

"I will be here," said Kitty, reproach-"That will, of course, make a differ-

ence," answered Gaston, with a faint sneer; "but you know," shrugging his shoulders, "I do not cultivate the domes

"How long is this going to last?" she asked, in a hard voice. "Till I get rich!"

That may be a long time?" "Perhaps never?"

"Perhaps!" "You coward," burst forth Kitty, ris ing from her seat, and crossing over to him; "you made me leave my home, and now you neglect me, and have ceased to

Kitty ran over to a desk near the wir dow, and took thence a small bottle of white glass with two red bands round it. She let the lid of the desk fall with a talk to some one else, so when Vandeloup bang, then crossed to Vandeloup, holding got his coffee he turned slowly round and looked straight at Meddlechip seated in

the bottle up before him. "Do you know what this is?" she asked in a harsh voice. "The poison I made in Ballarat," he

arawered, coolly, blowing a wreath of smoke: "how did you get hold of it?" "I found it in your private desk," she said, coldly.

"That was wrong, my dear," swered, gently, "you should no confidences—I left the des" etray charge, and it should have hars

voice, with white face and to eyes; "As it pleases you," he repl.
"Have you no love for me n.

mply. "No," he answered, coldly at brutally " am tired of you."

"Dear Gaston! dear Gaston!" abe cried

ering it with kisses, "think how young

dischip, sullenly, his face having regained ts normal color.

"Possibly not, but I do," replied Vandeloup, sweetly, taking his arm; "come,

Meddlechip did not resist, but walked passively out of the bar with Vandeloup, much to the astonishment of the thin gentleman, who called out to him but without getting any answer.

Meddlechip went to the cloak room and put on his coat and hat. Then he follow ed Vandeloup down the stairs and paused at the door while the Frenchman hailed hansom. When it drove up, however, he stopped short at the edge of the pave-

"I won't go," he said, determinedly, Vandeloup looked at him with a pecu liar gleam in his dark eyes, and bowed. "Let me persuade you, Monsieur." said, blandly, helding the door of the cab open.

Meddlecap glanced at him, and then, with a sigh of resignation, entered the "My dear," said Vandeloup, gravely, cab, followed by Vandeloup. looking down at the kneeling figure with "Where to, sir?" asked the cabman, the streaming eyes and clenched hands,

through the trap. "To Leslie's Supper Rooms," replied the Frenchman, and the cab drove off. Leslie's Supper Rooms in Bourke Street East were very well known, and e soon reached by the two men.

"Now, then, sir," said Meddlechip, sharply, "what did you bring me here for? You must leave Australia." "If I refuse?" asked Vandeloup, lazily, smiling to himself.

"I will denounce you as a convict escaped from New Caledonia," hissed the was cool and fragrant. The house was other, putting his hands in his pockets, quite dark, and a tall mulberry tree on and bending forward. one side of it was black against the clear

"Indeed," said Gaston, with a charm sky. Suddenly the door opened, and a ing smile, "I don't think you will go so far as that, my friend." after it. Down the path it came, and "I thought it was done with," said Med-

twisting his fingers together, while the large drops of perspiration stood on his forehead, "but here you come like a spectre from the past and revive all the old horrors.

perfumes of the flowers. The figure threw "If you call Adele a horror," retorted its hands out toward the house with a Vandeloup, coolly, "I am certainly going to revive her, so you had best sit down path it went out of the gate and stole and hear me to the end, for you certainly will not turn me from my purpose

"We will begin the story," said M. Vandeloup, in a conversational tone, with an airy wave of his delicate white hand, "in the good old-fashioned style of our fairy tales. Once upon a time-let us say three years ago-there lived in Paris a young man called Octave Braulard, who well born and comfortably off. He had a fancy to be a doctor, and was studying for the medical profession when he be came acquainted with Mademoiselle Adele Blondet. Octave Braulard," went on M. Vandeloup, complacently looking at himself, "was handsome, and she fell in love with him. Then there came to Paris an English gentleman from Australia-name Kestrike; position, independent; income enormous. He saw Adele Blondet, and was introduce to her by Braulard; result, Kestrike betrayed his friend Braulard by stealing her love from him.

(To be continued.)

IN EDWARD VII.'S KITCHEN. Dishes Borne by Relays Through

Mirror-Lined Corridors. Vandeloup was so occupied with his own thoughts that he did not notice two A system unlike that to be found anywhere else prevalls in the kitchen tle distant from him. They were both where the meals of King Edward are in evening dress and had apparently left prepared, according to What to Eat.

they kept conversing eagerly, and their a liberal salary, and with free lodging near the royal palace. It is his busiglanced round at them and then relapsed ness to superintend only the king's into his former inattentive position. Now, whatever to do with the breakfast. name of "The Magpie Reef," a quartz

When the dinner is to be served the scene in the kitchen is one of perfect order and readiness. The cold dishes which were prepared during the morning stand on the table, surrounded if necessary by ice; the birds and other such dainties which are to be served, cooked to a second, are ready to hand. Now the hors d'œuvres are sent for-

ward to an ante-room, which in the case of Buckingham Palace is nearly 300 yards from the kitchen. The assist the table; "Tollerby is the manager, and ants are clad in spotless linen, they all work by the clock and each dish is crowd of gentlemen came thronging in. Barty was among them, and he thought he begun and finished to within a minute of the appointed time. would speak to him on the subject. Barty

The chef walks around and superin tends, but his assistants are so we'll drilled in their respective duties that he seldom needs to give an order. though here and there he offers a suggestion for the further perfection of some little dainty. During this time he is himself thinking out the final details of the masterplece of the table, which he takes particularly under his own

Just outside the door of the dining hall there is an apartment where the final touches are given to the delicate and costly preparations. At Buckingprivately to Barty about this scheme he ham Palace it contains a hot table, had, when he saw a stout gentleman at the end of the room taking a cup of upon which the dishes rest in readiness for their distribution to the table atother gentleman who was very tall and tendants.

The figure of the stout gentleman The man who wields authority here seemed familiar to Vandeloup and at this is clad in immaculate evening dress and wears white gloves, and in a voice which is rarely raised above a whisper he gives the minutest directions as to what is to be done with each particular item on the meau from the moment when it leaves the ante-room and passty, airily. "Puts one in mind of Pha-raoh's dream, doesn't it?" es finally from his care. Relays of men and women bearers convey all these "Yes, yes!" retorted Caston, impatientdishes from the kitchen to the anteroom.

The passages from the kitchen are surprise at Vandeloup, "and the other is long, with awkward corners in them here and there, and in order to prevent collisions in the hurry of the work an ingenious arrangement of mirrors has been effected at these corners, so that "I fancy I do," said Vandeloup, with strange smile. "You must excuse me to the bearers may see whether the road is clear for them.

Attendants are strictly forbidden to enter any other apartment than that with which they are immediately concerned, and even the dish bearers are looked up. The thin one had gone off to prohibited from passing down other corridors than those which are set apart for their special use.

> Always Ahead. "Don't you object to your husband's

poker playing?" "Goodness, no-I like it. You see, he always plays with Mr. Jones, and Mrs. "Octave Braulard!" he gasped, placing Jones and I are friends. If Mr. Jones wins, she takes the money away from him and divides with me. If my husband wins I divide with her."-Cleveheard the name, "but here I am Gaston land Leader.

> Stubb-I wonder why the President elected June to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one State. Penu-Because June is a great menth for making two one,

Some men are like knives; in getting sharp they manage to lose more or of their best metal.



"Take my seat, madam." "I thank you, sir, but I get off here, too."-Chicago Tribune.

Sillicus-How can a man tell whe he is really in love? Cynicus-He can't tell till it's too late. - Philadelphia Rec-

Jack-I hear that Miss Passe is en gaged. Dick-Is that so? Who is the happy man? Jack-Old man Passe, of course.-Familie Journal.

"Doctor, how can I ever repay you for your kindness to me?" "Doesn't matter, old man, Check, money order, or cash."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mr. Bach-I suppose you find that baby brightens up the house? Mr. Benedict-Yes; we burn nearly twice the gas we used to .- Boston Transcript.

"That new roomer paid two thousand dollars for that violin be practices on." "I wish he'd trade it for a ten-dollar violin he could play."-Detroit Free

Chairman-I'm sure we be all very sorry our secretary is not here to-night. I cannot say we miss 'is vacant chair, but I do say we miss 'is vacant face .-Punch. "I am afraid, darling, you will very

soon forget me." "How can you think so-see, I have tled two knots in my of eruptions, and that it is the perco pocket handkerchief."-Meggendorfer lation of water through the earth's Blatter. "Most ly th' ol' marrid men I know threat their wives like a rockin'-chair. a great comfort whin they're tired, but

apt to be in th' way at other times."-Mr. Dooley's Dissertations. "Do you think you could learn to love me?" the young man inquired. "Learn to love you " exclaimed the rapturous mald. "Harold, I could give lessons

at it."-Louisville Courier-Journal. "Why force your child to learn figures at so early an age?" "That's all right. I want him to be able to tell the number when he is knocked down

by an automobile."-Fliegende Blatter. Charwoman (mending carpet)-I never thought as 'ow I should come to this, mum. Me that was that well eddicated that afore I was married I esuidn't even make a beef pudden .-Punch.

"But you know, madam, that in Turkey a bride never sees her husband before the wedding day." Lady (wife of an inveterate clubman)-How odd! We never see our husbands after!-Literary Digest.

Her Husband-If a man steals-no matter what it is-be will live to regret it. His Wife-During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me. Her The royal chef is a Frenchman, paid | Husband-Well, you heard what I said. -Chicago News.

Proud Owner of New Cottage-I've been wondering what creepers to put lunch and dinner. He has nothing on the cottage. Which do you think would be best, John? The Gardener-Well, sir, one of them Virginias would cover it up quickest.-Punch,

"A woman always fusists on having the last word," remarked the man who thinks he knows human nature. "Yes. answered Mr. Meekton, grimly, "and, as a rule, also the first word and most of the intermediate words."-Washington Star

She-Did you enjoy the opera last night, Herr Schwarz? He-No. I couldn't hear anything. She-Why not? He-Two ladies sat in front of me and chattered the whole evening about how much they loved music,-Kleiner Witzblatt.

Passenger (in slow train, to conduc tor)-I say, what on earth is this train crawling along so slowly for? Round the corners we hardly move at all. Conductor-Ah, but you see, sir, we have ten baskets of eggs in the baggage car.-Meggendorfer Blatter.

The second day drew to its close with the twelfth juryman still unconvinced. "Well, gentlemen," said the court officer, entering quietly, "shall I, as usuau, order twelve dinners?" "Make it," said the foreman, "eleven dinners and a bale of hay."-New York

"Do you think that people will ever be able to secure a perfectly satisfactory government?" "I doubt it," said Senator Sorghum. "History shows that no government has been perfectly satisfactory to more than one person at a time, and he was the one who happened to be the boss."-Washington

Andrew Jackson's Education

During each winter for two or three years after he had reached the age of Andrew Jackson was sent to the old field school of a Mr. Branch. After this the attended the select school which a Presbyterian preacher, the Rev. Dr. David Humphreys, taught in the Waxhaw settlement. He appears to have been going to this higher school in the spring of 1780, when the inroad of Tarieton created a panic in that

portion of the Carolinas. At some later

period of his youth he is said to have

attended the old Queen College or sem-

inary at Charlotte a couple of terms, but the time is not definitely known. As to education, therefore, it may be safely stated that Andrew Jackson enjoyed much more than the ordinary advantage of a backwoods boys of his time: At the age of 10 he had become so good a reader that he was often chosen to read the newspaper to the assembled neighbors, and he remembered with pride in after years that be had thus had the honor of "reading out oud" the Declaration of Independence upon its arrival in the Waxbaws. For a tad of 10 this was, indeed, something

fersonian Magazine. Aging. "Mary Ellen Lease says men have not improved any since the days of Adam." "Mary is older than I thought."-

to remember with honest pride .-

Thomas E. Watson, in Watson's Jef-

Houston Post. A man can keep a secret, if it ! ocan story on himself.

TOWNS BUILT ON CRATERS.

Earth Girdled by Three Hundred Ac-

tive Volennoes. Some of the wonders of the volcant vorld were graphlently described in a ecture at the London Institution recently by W. Herbert Garrison, F. R. G. S., who has climbed volcanoes in all parts of the world.

"The greatest noise on record," he said, "was made by the eruption of Krakaton, in the Straits of Sunda, between Java and Sumatra, in 1883." Here are a few striking facts about the eruption that Mr. Garrison mentioned It caused a cloud seventeen miles high.

It was heard 3,000 miles away, If it had taken place in Cornwall It could have been heard in New York, Constantinople, St. Petersburg, Cairo and Greenland.

The velocity of the explosion was three times that of an Armstrong gun. It raised tidal waves 100 feet high that invaded the land for five miles. It created dust finer than any rock

can be ground by man, Thisdust was carried round the earth

for three years in the air. It caused air waves that encircled

the earth seven times. It broke windows seven miles dis-

The volcanoes of the world form "belt of fire" round the earth, and are rarely more than 300 miles from the sea. In the few exceptions to this rule, the volcanoes are near large sheets of inland water. This tends to prove that the proximity of water is one of the main factors in the cause surface that leads to volcanic activity.

Mr. Garrison explained what he meant by the "belt of fire" by showing a large map of the Pacific Ocean, or which the volcanic centers were marked, forming a rough circle, beginning in South America and following the coast line to Alaska, then round by Kamchatka, Japan, and the Sunda Straits to New Zealand. In the center of the circle lies the greatest crater in the world, in the Hawaiian Islands, which is nine miles wide.

In this "belt of fire" are 300 active volcanoes, which, said Mr. Garrison, is a very small number compared with the number once active, the quiescent or extinct volcanoes numbering tens of thousands.

Among the towns built on old craters Mr. Garrison mentioned Edinburgh (Arthur's Seat being the remains of a volcanic ring), Keswick, Aden, Candy,

and Auckland. Brentor, in Devonshire, was at on time, probably within historic times as high as Etna, and Etna is calculated to have thrown out 1,000 cubic miles of

material in historic times. Among many remarkable photo graphs shown was one of a boiling lake in an ice-bound crater, nearly 9,000 feet above sea level, in New Zea land. Since the photograph was taker the volcano has tossed the lake into the air.

STRIKING COSTUMES.

How Our Articles of Attire Are R ceived by Savage Nations. The manner and occasion of wear ing the garments of civilization some times chosen by savage chieftains and semi-civilized potentates have often

proved a source of mirth. Perhaps the palm for a unique com bination still belongs to that statuesque Polynesian native who honored a state function by appearing in a stovepip hat, the rest of his costume consisting of postage stamps, abundantly and artistically applied in elegant patterns

over his entire person. Still, other striking effects have been attained. Robert P. Sumner, who was sent lately on a mission to Abyssinia, re lates that, having presented an Ameri can flag to Atto Paulos, a hospitable official person, far removed from sav agery, he received this gracious ac

knowledgment of the gift: "I appreciate this more than any thing you could give me. It is the proudest decoration I could possibly own. I shall ask the emperor for the right to accept it, as we cannot accep anything of this sort without authorization, and he will say 'yes.' Then I shall wear it about my shoulders every feast day."

The tall hats which the Americans wore at the court of Menelik evoked much admiration, as Indeed tall hats seem always to do in lands unfamiliar with their peculiar rigid dignity. One which a previous traveler had be stowed upon a provincial ruler of the country had been, they learned, so highly appreciated that it was at once sent to the court jeweler and the brim encircled with a row of emeralds.

When, on breaking camp for the last time, the party bestowed various articles of attire on their faithful Abyssin lan servants, they found that even pink pajamas were less thankfully received than old hats. Mr. Skinner presented his own hat to Atto Pito, chief muleteer and general utility man.

"He knelt at once, before he could be prevented," the embarrassed commissioner records, "and kissed the donor on both feet. Then he drew his snowy white chamma about him, placed one hand upon his long curved sword, and strode forth, with the silk hat on the back of his head, to resume the prosale occupation of a railroad track boss."

Joseph Bonaparte.

Joseph Bonaparte fled to America af ter the hundred days and bought i home in Philadelphia, where he lived in winter, and a mansion in New Jersey, where he passed his summers. He was much liked in this country, but could not make up his mind to stay here, so returned to Europe, hoping to profit by the changes of government in France. He was always disappointed and found himself an unwelcome guest in every country save England. He finally secured perruission to live in Staly and died in Florence in 1844.

The true importance of a school fra ternity never looms very large when comes to getting or holding a job.

hit in every man.

There is a little wolf and a little rab

Shot at Bonny: Hit a Bear. When John Potter of Sullivan County went rabbit hunting the other day, e put three shells charged with buckshot into his belt in anticipation of meeting a fox, says the Port Jervis (N. Y.), correspondent of the New York World. It was to this foresight that he owed his life. At the edge of a swamp the hunter sighted a rabbit Bunny was brought down with a load of birdshot, but the fine shot scattered and the rabbit fell. Potter heard w

terrific roar from a clump of bushes. Several of the small shot had struck a huge bear in the nose and he plunged from the undergrowth the maddest animal that ever poked his head out of a swamp. Potter was so completely taken by surprise that he had no time to run when the bear charged. He sprang to one side and escaped a blow from the beast's paw, but a second blow struck him in the leg, ripping his felt boot from top to sole and tearing

Unmindful of the pain, Potter bolted for open country with the bear at his heels. He encountered a rail fence and vaulted over it, but in doing so he dislocated his left wrist and fell. In desperation he shoved one of the buckshot cartridges into his gun, and as the bear was clambering over the fence after him he fired the full charge into the bear's head. The bear fell dead within two feet of Potter. The hunter walked five miles to have his injuries dressed by a physician.

Remenyl and the Porter. In the recent brief blography of Ed nard Remenyi the great Hungarian violinist is pictured as a genius who saw things from the humorous point of view. One afternoon at Fort Collins, Colo., where he was to play that night, Remenyi was sitting on the plazza of his hotel when he was approached by a blg burly porter.

"What do you do in the show?" asked the porter. "I am the end man," replied Remenyl, [

"I thought so! Have you got some influence with the boss of the show?" "I think I have a little." "I thought so! Could you get some

tickets for me and my old woman?" "Maybe I could." "I thought so! Try hard!" "I will try mighty hard."

A little later Remenyi's manager

gave the man two passes, which he re-

ceived with his stock ejaculation, "I thought so!" He accompanied them to the opera house in the evening and Remenyl gave him his violin case to carry. "Who plays this fiddle?" he asked.

"I thought so!" After the concert the porter was in the lobby waiting for the violinist and the manager with a very long face, Remenyl again gave him the violin case, and as they walked along he was heard

"The end man," replied Remenyl.

to mutter. At last he said aloud: "You bet you fooled me!" "I thought so!" said Remenyi, with dancing eyes.

It Cures Him. An elderly man once consulted Sir William Gull, the eminent physician, about stomach complaints, but there was a formidable obstacle to diagnosis in the patient being deaf.

"What do you have for dinner?" roared Sir William into his right ear. "Oh, no," was the reply; "plenty of that-two miles regularly after breakfast and two more before dinner." "How long do you lie abed of a

morning?" "Well, doctor, I shall be sixty-nine

this day three weeks." Without further parley the doctor gave him come sir de prescription. At the door the man turned round, and in the loud, rattling tones of one very deaf called out:

"Doctor, can you cure deafness?" Sir William shook his head and made

his lips express "No." "I thought so. You've been very kind to me, therefore I make you welcome to this prescription," which he pulled from his pocket, adding, "It cured me." -London Graphic

Made from Skimmed Milk. "Why, I see billiard balls, boxes for handkerchiefs, ink wells, combs, etc., are now made from skimmed milk," said the dealer in the lacteal fluid. "And one other thing you forgot to

mention is made of skimmed milk," said the lady as he handed out the tickets.

"What's that, ma'am?"

"Money !"-Yonkers Statesman ROMANTIC DEVONSHIRE. The Land Made Famous by potta' Novela. Philpotts has made us familiar with romantic Devonshire, in his fascinating novels, "The River," "Children of

the Mist," etc. The characters are very

human; the people there drink coffee with the same results as elsewhere. A writer at Rock House, Orchard Hill, Bideford, North Devon, states: "For 30 years I drank coffee for breakfast and dinner, but some 5 years age I found that it was producing indigestion and heart-burn, and was man ing me restiess at night. These symp-

toms were followed by brain fag and a sluggish mental condition. "When I realized this, I made up my mind that to quit drinking coffee and having read of Postum, I concluded to try it. I had it carefully made, according to directions, and found to my agreeable surprise at the end of a week that I no longer suffered from either indigestion, heartburn, or brain-fag, and that I could drink it at night and

secure restful and refreshing sleap. "Since that time we have entirely discontinued the use of the old kind of coffee, growing fender and fonder of Postum as time goes on. My digestive organs certainly do their work much better now than before, a result due to Postum Food Coffee, I am satisfied.

"As a table beverage we find (for all the members of my family use it) that when properly made it is most ferreal. ing and agreeable, of delicious flavor and aroma. Vigilance is, however, neoessary to secure this, for unless the servants are watched they are likely to neglect the thorough boiling which must have in order to extract the goodpees from the cereal." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Well-

ville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."